

PARALYSIS SHOWS SLIGHT INCREASE; 36 DEATHS TO-DAY

One Hundred and Thirty-four
New Cases Reported Since
Yesterday.

GAIN CAUSES NO ALARM

Seven Thousand Mark Put
in Record of Cases of
Disease.

Infantile paralysis deaths and new cases in New York City showed an increase over the last three days, although the rise is not considered alarming.

Thirty-six deaths were reported to-day. There were thirty-two yesterday, the same number on Thursday and thirty-four Wednesday. The new cases to-day numbered 134, as against 125 yesterday, 121 Thursday and 123 Wednesday.

The total number of cases since the epidemic began reached the 7,000 mark to-day.

Following are the tables of deaths and new cases for to-day, compared with those of yesterday:

Boroughs.	To-day.	Yesterday.
Brooklyn	16	6
Manhattan	12	17
Bronx	2	0
Queens	4	7
Richmond	1	2
Totals	35	32

Boroughs.	To-day.	Yesterday.
Brooklyn	45	44
Manhattan	62	44
Bronx	12	8
Queens	25	20
Richmond	6	5
Totals	150	121

Total deaths to date, 1,593.
Total cases to date, 7,000.

The Federal Government has suspended the Contract Labor Law, permitting the thirty Canadian nurses who once were turned back at the border to come to this city and enter the campaign against paralysis.

Health Commissioner Emerson announced to-day. Three of the nurses have already arrived in the city and the others will be here Monday. Secretary of Labor Wilson waived the labor law in a communication to the Secretary of Labor in Canada.

Fourteen cures of blood were taken from two persons submitting themselves for human serum extraction within the last twenty-four hours. Fifteen persons applied. Ten of these on examination were found suitable.

Commissioner Emerson said he believed cases in Manhattan would show a slight increase for a few days, with a decrease in Brooklyn.

CLUB WOMEN INAUGURATE CLEAN-UP CAMPAIGN.

Club women have begun a movement to institute a Clean-Up Week that would be indefinitely prolonged. Mrs. Winifred Sackville Stoner, aided by Mrs. Clarence Burns, President of the Little Mothers' Aid Association; Miss Florence Guernsey, Mrs. A. M. Palmer of the Rainy Day Society; Mrs. Harriet Dey, Mrs. Myron T. Scudder and Mrs. Ida Benney Judd are leaders in the movement.

The club women will begin a series of talks to mothers Monday night in the public school at Livingston and Forsyth Streets. They also purpose dividing the congested sections into districts and starting an active sanitary campaign.

The Municipal Laboratory, foot of East Sixteenth Street, Dr. William H. Park director, wants paralyzed domestic animals, such as cats, dogs and chickens, for study on the chance that some may have poliomyelitis or a disease like it. Animals that have recently developed spontaneous paralysis are preferred.

MOTHER AND TWIN GIRLS FOUND DEAD FROM GAS

Cloth Thrown Over Fixture Evidently Opened Jet—Little Children Victims, Favorites.

Mrs. Mary Matusch, twenty-four years old, and her twin daughters, Anna and Mary, three early to-day, were found dead from gas early to-day in the kitchen of their home, No. 34 Desbrosses Street. A gas furnace, carelessly thrown over a gas fixture last night by the mother is believed to have turned on the gas. The woman was separated from her husband, Peter Matusch, and kept three boarders to support herself and children. Because of the limited space in her flat she and the children slept on a mattress in the kitchen. There one of the boarders found them this morning.

The twins were favorites in the neighborhood, which for several days had been interested in their preparations to have their pictures taken to-morrow. Their mother had made them new frocks, and they and their playmates talked of little else for a week.

Ends His Life in School House.
Emilio Salento, fifty, of No. 45 Sullivan Street, committed suicide by inhaling gas to-day in Public School No. 7, at Hudson and Grove Streets. He had been hired to clean up the schoolrooms.

7,000 Girl Boxmakers Striking for Living They Can't Get on Average of \$3.20 a Week



They Only Ask Increase of 96 Cents, but They Also Want to Escape a Few Hours of Their Long Day's Work and Their Foreman's Abuse.

By Nicola Greeley-Smith.

It may be that your new fall hat will not be delivered to you in a big flowered box.

And it is not unlikely that you may have to eat your dollar-a-pound candy out of a paper bag very soon. For the girls who make these boxes have gone on strike. They are young girls ranging from fourteen to twenty-five years of age, many more of fourteen than of twenty-five, and their average weekly wage is \$3.20. In the busy season they make more, of course. It is upon the fact that the busy season is just beginning that the officials of the Box Makers' Union place their hope of a successful strike.

Boxmaking has been known for a long time as the worst of the parasitic trades—trades which do not pay a living wage and so compel the families of their girl employees to make up the deficit.

Nobody in the paper box industry, not even its magnates, can be self-supporting. Girls averaging \$3.20 a week certainly cannot be held to maintain themselves. And paper box manufacturers who pay an average of \$3.20 a week cannot be classed self-supporting, either. With their families they too are leeches upon the girls. And the girls have struck. THESE POOR GIRLS MERELY CLAIM THE RIGHT TO LIVE.

"We want better conditions of work, shorter hours, more money, we want to live," girl after girl told me yesterday at the headquarters of the strikers in Webster Hall, East Eleventh Street.

The declaration sounded very fine and brave—a little militant, perhaps. But when it is analyzed it is pathetic. For these young girls, most of them less than sixteen years of age, work more than a week instead of 50 hours and they ask an increase in wages of from 25 to 30 per cent. Merely as a percentage, that sounds formidable, but when you have figured it out, if the girls get everything they ask their average weekly wage will be increased 96 cents.

To-day there are about 7,000 boxmakers on strike, of whom 7,000 are girls. Strike officials estimate that there will be 15,000 strikers by Monday, which means that the manufacture of paper boxes in New York City will cease.

The great majority of girls with whom I talked yesterday were Jewish. They told simple straightforward stories, with no effort to put in horror when they spoke of working from 7:30 to 6:30 in ill-ventilated cellars, under electric light. Now and then a girl, one of those who work as "sectors" up and who make the corners of boxes—"four corners in one revolution of the wheel or you get your finger cut"—held up their hands in pleading hands to confirm their statements.

"Some bosses won't take a girl sector-up unless she has scars on her hands," one striker told me. "Show me your hands," the foreman says, and if you have scars enough, why you're an experienced worker, and he takes you."

They told too of working for nothing for periods varying from one week to three months.

"They take us on as learners and they'll pay us when we qualify. I know one girl that worked three months for nothing," said Hannah Wallstein.

Hannah lives at No. 1534 Webster Avenue and is nineteen years old and exceedingly pretty. She has black hair, big blue eyes and chiseled features, not unlike those of Lina Cavalieri.

COULDN'T EXIST IF SHE DIDN'T LIVE WITH HER FOLKS.

"I work in Webster Street," she told me, "and in the busy season I make \$8 a week, working sixty hours. But the busy season is about twelve weeks. Counting all the year round, I would not make more than \$3.50. I live with my folks, or I could not live at all. The workroom in our place was not so bad before, in Mercer Street. I sat all day long with an electric light over my head, and it hurt my eyes so I had to give up the job. That was in a

cellar, and the girls were cursed by the bosses all day long. They used terrible words—words you don't know. Other girls joined in telling me of abuses by bosses and foremen. "He called me the worst word," said one young girl of seventeen, in telling me of her discharge because she had refused to scrub the floor. I did not test her sophistication by asking her to repeat what the foreman said. Many of the girls used strange words, which was spoken so quickly that it took me some time to identify it. Taken apart, this word was damn, with a sacred prefix, and they used it casually to describe the way in which the foremen addressed them.

"I was born in this country," said Anna Hotz, nineteen, of No. 168 Henry Street. I graduated from a public school and I've had three years of evening high school. I wind up in a paper box factory making \$5.50 a week in my busiest weeks. I worked in a factory on the Bowery where the girls had to scrub the floors, and had to take part of their lunch time—only thirty minutes—to do it. They had to scrub their machines, too. One day the boss came to me and said, 'Your machine is dirty. Why don't you keep it clean?' 'Because I have nothing to clean it with,' he told me to go buy something. The other girls buy theirs," he said. "It's only a nickel." "You can afford a nickel to keep your machine clean better than I can," I answered. "Remember, I make \$5.50 a week when I'm in luck." "All this talk for a nickel," he said. "You're a piker," and he laid a nickel down for me. "I don't want your money," I said. "I'll clean my machine if you give me something to clean it with." So he gave the nickel to another girl and sent her out to buy me something to clean the machine with."

HER \$4 A WEEK KEEPS THE FAMILY.

Mary Tannenkauf, who is sixteen years old, and a graduate of Public School No. 119, came with her family from Austria five years ago. Until the strike was ordered she made \$4 a week putting boxes. She lives with her father, mother, three little brothers under working age and a sister four years old. Her father is a presser and when he has work gets \$12 a week. At present he is idle. Mary's \$4 was all that stood between the family and destitution.

"Did you want to strike?" I asked Mary, marveling at her courage.

"Sure," she answered. "If I don't strike now I get \$4 a week always, and so will these other girls."

Lillian Corney, seventeen years old, of No. 59 South Second Street, Brooklyn, was not so militant as Mary Tannenkauf, but she was quite as sure that she was glad to be on strike. Lillian said: "Some weeks I make as much as \$6.50. Lillian's interest in the strike appeared somewhat altruistic. Six dollars and a half, quite obviously, was a lot of money to her.

Becky Meriso, twenty-two, who got \$8 a week as a finisher, told me that she worked under electric light all day long.

"Eight dollars is the most I ever made," she told me. "Some weeks it was \$5 or \$6 or \$7. I have been eight years in America. I have a father, mother, little sister and brother. My father is sick, but my brother works. He gets \$12 a week."

Other girl strikers told me similar stories. And their statements were confirmed by the officials who have the strike in charge. These men are Max Meister, Chairman of the General Strike Committee; Edward Steinberg, Chairman of the Law Commis-

tee, and Morris Rubin, Chairman of all committees.

"We have funds which will enable us to keep up the strike for fourteen weeks," Mr. Rubin told me, "but we don't expect it will last so long. The busy season for boxmaking is here. Bosses were paying bonuses of \$5 for girls when we called the strike. By a bonus I mean that a boss would say to a man working for him: 'I'll give you \$5 to bring me a new girl.' In the busy season men boxmakers can earn as high as \$15 a week. The highest a girl can make is \$12. But that's only in the busy time. The fall season begins Oct. 15 and lasts till about New Year's. The spring season is from Feb. 15 to April 20."

As I told you before, the average weekly wage of the 7,000 girls on strike to-day is \$3.20.

Cardinal Farley Wants a Catholic Daily Newspaper

Tells Editors Publication in English Is Needed to Halt Detractors of Church.

Cardinal Farley told ten delegates to the convention of the Catholic Press Association in the Catholic Club to-day, that he hoped to live to see a Catholic daily newspaper in the English language printed in the United States.

The Cardinal accompanied by Bishop J. J. Hartley of Columbus, O., and Rev. John J. Burke of New York, was heartily greeted by the hundred or more delegates present at the final session of this, the sixth annual convention.

"They say," said the Cardinal, "that a Catholic daily paper is impractical. They used to say the same thing of a Catholic encyclopedia, but they were mistaken. I believe the critics of the Catholic daily newspaper also are mistaken."

"The first great gun against the calumniators of the Church was fired here in New York years ago, when the Catholic World was started. At that time newspapers had the habit of attacking Catholics, from the Pope down, with a violence and a bitterness that they would not employ to-day. Things have changed since then. Owing to the activities and abilities of the editors in the Catholic publications. During this time those opposed to us have become more respectful in their opposition."

"We have not as yet a Catholic daily newspaper in the United States printed in English, but I believe and hope for such a publication. It has got to come. I hope to live to see its day myself."

"From the methods of our enemies who have learned one important proposition we can learn much. With persistence they repeat oft refused calumnies, rubbing it in. Let us not cease in season and out of season to contradict calumny after calumny. Even at the risk of being thought monotonous. Don't care what is said, keep at it."

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NOT IN SWEDISH SERVICE.
Man Named in Story Not Connected With Legation, Says Minister.

In an article which appeared in your paper on the 16th of this month under the heading "British Searching Ship, Take \$10,000 From an American," it is stated that one Hans Lagerlof, who, while on his way from New York to Copenhagen by the Scandinavian-American liner Frederik VIII, was discovered as concealing a certain amount of gold in his baggage. On account of this statement, which evidently was caused by some mistake, I feel compelled to intervene to declare that the above Lagerlof was never in any capacity whatsoever connected with the Swedish Legation or with any one of the Swedish Consulates in this country.

W. A. E. EKENGREN,
Minister of Sweden.

Taft May Be Nominated for the U. S. Senate

HARTFORD, Conn., Aug. 19.—In the event United States Senator George P. McLean is not induced to change his intention of withdrawing his candidacy for the Republican nomination for United States senator, those familiar with the situation say an effort will be made to get a unanimous endorsement of former President Taft.

Police Capt. Rooney Retires.

After thirty years' service in the department, Police Capt. Owen Rooney, in charge of the Atlantic Avenue Station in Brooklyn, was retired to-day on half pay. Capt. Rooney was born in 1857. He became a patrolman in 1885, a sergeant in 1891, a Lieutenant in 1893, and a captain in 1904. He lived at No. 123 Sterling Place, Brooklyn.

HURRICANE PLAYS HAVOC WITH CAMPS OF BORDER TROOPS

30,000 Guardsmen in One
Section Suffer, but Only
One Man Meets Death.

TENTS BLOWN AWAY.

Cotton Crops Ruined and
Much Damage Done to
Farms in Dallas Region.

DALLAS, Tex., Aug. 19.—The Northwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company received a wireless from Brownsville via Elveston shortly before noon to-day, stating that the 30,000 National Guardsmen there and in the vicinity are safe. No loss of life has resulted from the hurricane that raged late yesterday and far into the night.

SAN ANTONIO, Aug. 19.—The Illinois, Iowa and Virginia militia camps at Brownsville were under water to-day, following the Gulf storm of yesterday. Practically every tent was blown down, according to the last reports from that city. Men have to take refuge in buildings in the vicinity. All communication has been halted, except by Government wireless. No loss of life has been reported.

Charles Johnson of the Seventh Infantry, U. S. A., was killed in front of his tent at Fort Bliss by lightning. There was much suffering among troops and horses all along the border, and large stores of supplies are said to have been damaged.

Gov. Dunne of Illinois, who has been inspecting the State troops at Brownsville, left on a train before the storm broke, and is believed to be marooned somewhere between Brownsville and Houston.

Practically every tent at Camp Wilson was blown down during the gale here early to-day. The Guardsmen, in the main, were away on hikes. But reports to-day from the various temporary camps indicated they had put in a night of hardship, particularly those on marsh, whose only shelters were dog tents.

The wireless station at Fort Sam, Houston has gone out of commission and no report has been received from Corpus Christi or Brownsville regarding the storm damage since late last night.

GALVESTON, Aug. 19.—Fears are felt here to-day for the safety of the Gulf Coast Fruit and Steamship Company's steamer Fort Morgan, due here yesterday morning from Puerto Mexico with a cargo of bananas. The Fort Morgan carried a crew of twenty-three men. She is not equipped with wireless. It is feared the vessel was caught in the tropical storm in the Gulf.

BEEVILLE, Tex., Aug. 19.—"Things are mighty bad. A big position and a big boom and a big sink in the harbor." That was the last message received over the telephone from Corpus Christi shortly after 11 o'clock last night, at Brinton, thirty miles south of here and twenty-five miles north of Corpus Christi.

The cotton crop is ruined in this section, and the wind mills, silos and fences on farms were swept away. Trains that left here at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon could go no farther than Sinton, on the San Antonio and Arkansas Pass Railroad. The crews report the hurricane did heavy damage there, and the tracks were covered with debris for several miles on this side of the town.

No loss of life has been reported. All wires are down south of here.

POSTMASTER KILLED BY AUTO

J. Frank Dimon of Riverhead Victim of Steering Gear.

RIVERHEAD, N. Y., Aug. 19.—J. Frank Dimon, postmaster of this village was killed this morning when his automobile overturned on the road from Amherst, where he had an extensive farm. The steering gear of his runabout locked and the car turned turtle. One of the wheels of the frame of the top was driven into his abdomen. Mrs. Dimon was sent for and reached his side before he died and he recognized her and bade her good-bye as he had several friends who reached his side.

Mr. Dimon was forty-three years old and one of the most active Democrats in the county. He was appointed postmaster two years ago by President Wilson. He is survived by his wife, his father and mother, and a brother living in New Rochelle. Another brother was killed in the Park Avenue disaster on the New York Central some years ago.

Masked Gunmen Rob Paymaster.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 19.—The masked men to-day entered the office of the Pittsburgh Storage Company, and, holding a revolver at the head of A. Settember, the paymaster, took the payroll of \$10,000 from his desk and escaped.

SORE, CHAFED SKIN
ALWAYS USE

Sykes Comfort POWDER
HEALS & SOOTHES CHILDREN'S SKIN
ONE BOX PROVES IT 25c

The Sunday World

578 Fighting Ships Under the Stars and Stripes

Focus the eye and the mind on the big double page picture in The World Magazine to-morrow. There they are—all the ships of the United States Navy as it will be when the Preparedness Programme is complete. A picture by Biedermann to file away in the interests of patriotism!

Mr. Average New Yorker

One of the gifted writers has with painstaking care established just what the "Average New Yorker" is. For instance, Mr. Average New Yorker's age is thirty years and he is five feet eight inches tall, but you must read about him in The World Magazine to learn his weight and all the other points. He's quite a remarkable fellow, is Mr. Average New Yorker.

Another Richard Harding Davis Story

When it comes to interwoven mystery, comedy and romance, the Richard Harding Davis story in The World Magazine is bound to hold you. "Playing Dead" is the name of it, and from beginning to end it is full of surprises. (Complete in two instalments.)

Chorus: Will-You-Be-Mine?

It does seem as if all the well known cartoonists are falling for the will-you-be-mine? stuff, as one of them puts it. There's a good laugh in the pictures that newly-weds Cesare, Goldberg, Webster and Brinkerhoff have made, to illustrate the stories of their romances.

"Fall in Line for Your Motherland"

This is the new patriotic song, words and music, all ready for the piano and voice, in The World Magazine to-morrow. Get these lines from the chorus:

Fall in line for your motherland,
All together men—join the band.
And if there's fighting to be done
Then Johnny get your gun, get your gun, get your gun
And fall in for your motherland.

They read as if they had a good jingle—and they have in John L. Golden's spirited score.

In the New Gravure Section

Full page of pictures—all official—that show the terrible strain of battle. This week they happen to be of German prisoners.

Another striking "now-and-then" picture showing the Wall Street of forty years ago and the Wall Street of to-day. You'd scarcely recognize that they are of the same narrow thoroughfare.

If you know any of the boys in the Eighth Coast Defense Artillery you can pick them out in their uniform, as they are seen arriving at Fort Fisher.

In the Metropolitan Section

The always funny Frueh hits a new high comic mark in his picture of the man who almost had a vacation.

New York's First Hay Fever Ordinance

A deliver for odd things has dug this up from the musty report of the proceedings of the Common Council 'way back in 1691.

First midsummer dragon fly round ups in New York—never so many of these darting insects in town before.

To Fill Out the Day's Reading

Double pages of the latest sports.
Double pages of summer resort news.
The always superior Comic Section.
The sprightly Fun Book.
And ALL the news from Everywhere.

In the Editorial Section— Two Commanding Features:

Admiral George Dewey on the United States Navy.

"Our ships are as good as any," he says. "Our officers are as good as any, and, I believe, our enlisted men are the best gunners in the world."

Marquis Inouye, Japanese Ambassador to Great Britain, on the great Jutland naval battle.

He says: "The battle over, England was on the North Sea. The German Navy was not there. There is the test."

Order the Sunday World from your newsdealer in advance. Edition limited.